Numb. 371.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From January 6. to January 15. 1735,6.

FOX-HUNTING.

FOR theſe nocturnal thieves, huntſman prepare
Thy ſharpeſt vengeance. Oh! how glorious 'tis
To right th' oppreſs'd, and bring the felon vile
To juſt diſgrace! E'er yet the morning peep,
Or ſtars retire from the firſt bluſh of day,
With thy far-echoing voice alarm thy pack,
And rouſe thy bold compeers. Then to the copſe,
Thick with entangling graſs, or prickly furze,
With ſilence lead thy many-colour'd hounds,
In all their beauty's pride. See! how they range,
Diſpers'd, how buſily this way and that
They croſs examining with curious noſe
Each likely haunt. Hark! on the drag I hear
Their doubtful notes, preluding to a cry
More nobly full, and ſwell'd with ev'ry mouth.
As ſtragling armies, at the trumpet's voice,
Preſs to their ſtandard; hither all repair,
And hurry thro' the woods; with haſty ſtep
Ruſtling, and full of hope; now driv'n on heaps
They puſh, they ſtrive; while from his kennel ſneaks
The conſcious villian. See! he skulks along,
Slick at the ſhepherd's coſt, and plump with meals
Purloin'd. So thrive the wicked here below.
Tho' high his bruſh he bear, tho' tipt with white
It gayly ſhine; yet e're the ſun declin'd
Recal the ſhades of night, the pamper'd rogue
Shall rue his fate revers'd: and at his heels
Behold the juſt avenger, ſwift to ſeize
His forfeit head, and thirſting for his blood.
Heavens! what melodious ſtrains! how beat our hearts
Big with tumultuous joy! the loaded gales
Breath harmony! and as the tempeſt drives
From wood to wood, thro' ev'ry dark receſs
The foreſt thunders, and the mountains ſhake.
The chorus ſwells; leſs various, and leſs ſweet
The trilling notes when in thoſe very groves,
The feather'd choriſters ſalute the ſpring,
And ev'ry buſh in conſort joins; or when
The maſter's hand, in modulated air,
Bids the loud organ breath, and all the pow'rs
Of muſick in one inſtrument combine,
An univerſal minſtrelſy. And now
In vain each earth he tries, the doors are barr'd
Impregnable, nor is the covert ſafe;
He pants for purer air. Hark! what loud ſhouts
Re-echo thro the groves! he breaks away,
Shrill horns proclaim his flight. Each ſtragling hound
Strains o'er the lawn to reach the diſtant pack.
'Tis triumph all and joy. Now, my brave youths,
Now give a looſe to the clean gen'rous ſteed;
Flouriſh the whip, nor ſpare the galling ſpur,
But in the madneſs of delight, forget
Your fears. Far o'er the rocky hills we range,
And dangerous our courſe; but in the brave
True courage never fails. In vain the ſtream
In foaming eddies whirls; in vain the ditch
Wide-gaping threatens death. The craggy ſteep,
Where the poor dizzy ſhepherd crawls with care,
And clings to ev'ry twig, gives us no pain;
But down we ſweep, as ſtoops the falcon bold
To pounce his prey. Then up th' opponent hill,
By the ſwift motion ſlung, we mount aloft:
So ſhips in winter-ſeas now ſliding ſink
Adown the ſteepy wave, then toſs'd on high
Ride on the billows, and defy the ſtorm.
What lengths we paſs! where will the wand'ring chace
Lead us bewilder'd; ſmooth as ſwallows ſkim
The new-ſhorn mead, and far more ſwift we fly.
See my brave pack! how to the head they preſs,
Juſtling in cloſe array, then more diffuſe
Obliquely wheel, while from their op'ning mouths.
The vollied thunder breaks. So when the cranes
Their annual voyage ſteer, with wanton wing
Their figure oft they change, and their loud clang
From cloud to cloud rebounds. How far behind
The hunter-crew, wide-ſtragling o'er the plain!
The panting courſer now with trembling nerves
Begings to reel; urg'd by the goreing ſpur,
Makes many a faint effort; he ſnorts, he foams;
The big round drops run trickling down his ſides,
With ſweat and blood diſtain'd. Look back and view
The ſtrange confuſion of the vale below,
Where ſow's vexation reigns; ſee, yon poor jade,
In vain th' impatient rider frets and ſwears,
With galling ſpurs harrows his mangled ſides;
He can no more: his ſtiff unpliant limbs
Rooted in earth, unmov'd, and fix'd he ſtands,
For ev'ry cruel curſe returns a groan,
And ſobs, and faints, and dies. Who without grief
Can view that pamper'd ſteed, his maſters joy,
His minion, and his daily care, well cloath'd,
Well-fed with ev'ry nicer cate; no coſt,
No labour ſpar'd; who when the flying chace
Broke from the copſe, without a rival led
The num'rous train; now a ſad ſpectacle
Of pride brought low, and humbled inſolence,
Drove like a pannier'd aſs, and ſcourg'd along.
While theſe with looſen'd reins, and dangling heels,
Hang on their reeling palfreys, that ſcarce bear
Their weights; another in the treach'rous bog
Lies flound'ring half ingulph'd. What biteing thoughts
Torment th' abandon'd crew! old age laments
His vigour ſpent: the tall plump, brawny youth
Curſes his cumbrous bulk; and envies now
The ſhort pygmean race, he whilom kenn'd
With proud inſulting leer. A choſen few
Alone the ſport enjoy, nor drop beneath
Their pleaſing toils. Here, huntſman, from this height
Obſerve yon birds of prey; if I can judge,
'Tis there the villain lurks; they hover round
And claim him as their own. Was I not right?

See

See! there he creeps along; his bruſh he drags,
And ſweeps the mire impure; from his wide jaws
His tongue unmoiſten'd hangs; ſymptoms too ſure
Of ſudden death. Hah! yet he flies, nor yields
To black deſpair. But one looſe more, and all
His wiles are vain. Hark! thro' yon village now
The rattling clamour rings. The barns, the cots,
And leafleſs elms return the joyous ſounds.
Thro' ev'ry homeſtall and thro' ev'ry yard,
His midnight walks, panting, forlorn, he flies;
Thro' ev'ry hole he ſneaks, thro' ev'ry jakes
Plunging he wades beſmear'd, and fondly hopes
In a ſuperior ſtench to loſe his own:
But faithful to the track, th' unerring hounds
With peals of echoing vengeance cloſe purſue.
And now diſtreſs'd, no ſhelt'ring covert near,
Into the hen-rooſt creeps, whoſe walls with gore
Diſtain'd atteſt his guilt. There, villain, there
Expect thy fate deſerv'd. And ſoon from thence
The pack inquiſitive, with clamour loud,
Drag out their trembling prize; and on his blood
With greedy tranſport feaſt. In bolder notes
Each ſounding horn proclaims the felon dead:
And all th' aſſembled village ſhouts for joy.
The farmer, who beholds his mortal foe
Stretch'd at his feet, applauds the glorious deed,
And grateful calls us to a ſhort repaſt:
In the full glaſs the liquid amber ſmiles,
Our native product. And his good old mate
With choiceſt viands heaps the lib'ral board,
To crown our triumphs, and reward our toils.

London, Sept. 22. We hear from Warſaw, That the Czarina being informed of the Difficulties the Poles are under to furniſh her Troops with Subſiſtence, her Majeſty has reſolved to leave but 16000 Ruſſians in Poland and Lithuania in which Number the 5000 Men lately march'd into Sileſia are to be included, and a Counter-Order has been ſent to them not to march further into the Empire.

Other Letters from Warſaw ſay, That the Palatines of Volhipia and Siradia have abandoned the Intereſt of King Staniſlaus, and have left Konigsberg to go to the Biſhoprick of Warmia, in order to confer with the Biſhop and then to ſet out for Warſaw.

We have further Accounts from the ſame Place, that ſeveral dangerous Correſpondences with the contrary Party have been lately diſcovered there: ſeveral Perſons have been taken up, and amongſt them an Italian Perfumer, who, under Pretence of carrying on his Trade, uſed to forward Letters to Konigsberg and receive Anſwers, artfully conceal'd under the Corks or Stoppers of great Flasks of Oil and Bottles of diſtill'd Liquors. The Czarina and King Auguſtus are making ſtrict Enquiry after the Eſtates and Effects of the Staniſlaiſts, in order to confiſcate them.

From the Rhine the French tell us that their Army is to ſeparate in a few Days; That the Princes of the Blood were to leave it in the Beginning of October and that the King's Houſhold are to begin their March home the 10th of the ſame Month, ſo that there is an End of the Campaign on that Side. The Paris Alamain ſays, That Prince Eugene has receiv'd poſitive Orders from the Emperor not to riſque a Battle nor attempt any thing this Campaign; becauſe if he ſhould be defeated, the French would be in a Condition to penetrate into the Heart of the Empire, where they would find no fortified Places to ſtop them.

Sept. 23. Letters from Verona of the 17th Inſtant, N. S. ſay, That the Senate of Venice have named Commiſſaries to furniſh the ally'd Armies with Proviſions, upon paying ready Money for them. The French Troops have cut down the Trees in ſeveral Places, where they thought neceſſary to encamp, and the Marſhal de Noailles has indemnify'd the Inhabitants for the Damage they have ſuffer'd on that Occaſion: They have alſo cut down all the Oaks in the Foreſt of Monteggio, on the Confines of Tyrol, belonging to Cardinal Ottoboni, Protector of France at Rome, and his Eminency is to be indemnify'd by the Courts of France and Spain. Our Letters add, That the Marſhal de Noailles, out of a Principle of Humanity, has granted a Paſs for Three Tuns of Wine, to be carry'd every Week to Mantua, for the ſick Soldiers, and the Hoſpital of that Place.

We have now a more particular Account from Venice, of the Impriſonment of Count Siedniecky, Miniſter from Poland to the Porte. When he preſented his Credentials to the Reis Effendi, or Secretary of State, to be received as Miniſter from King Auguſtus, after having abandon'd Staniſlaus, the Secretary ordered him to leave Conſtantinople immediately, which the Count not obeying, becauſe he was ſick, the Reis Effendi thought he trifled with him, and therefore ſent an Aga with a Waggon, into which the poor Count was oblig'd to enter with ſo much Precipitation, that he was not allow'd to dreſs himſelf, but was hurried away in his Night-Gown, to Adrianople. All his Domeſticks were likewiſe ſeized, and the Imperial and Ruſſian Miniſters have enter'd their Proteſts againſt ſuch Violence; but perhaps the next Turn may be their Own.

The following Epitaph is taken from a fair Inſcription on a large Stone, within a Niche in the Wall of the Mauſoleum in my Lord *Cobham*'s Gardens at *Stow*.

To the Memory of
SIGNOR FIDO,
An Italian of good Extraction,
Who came into England,
Not to *bite* us, like ſome of his Countrymen,
But to gain an honeſt Livelyhood.
He hunted not after Fame,
Yet acquired it.
Regardleſs of the Praiſe of his Friends,
But moſt ſenſible of their Love.
Tho he liv'd among the Great,
He neither learnt nor flatter'd any Vice.
He was no Bigot,
Tho he doubted of none of the Thirty-nine Articles:
And if to follow Nature,
And to reſpect the Laws of Society,
Be Philoſophy,

He

He was a perfect Philosopher,
A faithful Friend,
An agreeable Companion,
A loving Husband,
And tho' an Italian,
Was distinguish'd by a numerous Offspring:
All which he liv'd to see take good *Courses*.
In his old Age he retir'd
To the House of a Clergymon in the Country,
Where he finish'd his *earthly Race*,
And died an Honour and Example to the whole Species.
Reader,
THIS STONE is guiltless of Flattery,
For he to whom it was inscrib'd,
Was not a Man,
But a GREY-HOUND.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 6.

On Saturday last the Brigantine Princess Anne (whereof John Young was Master, who died at Sea upon the Coast) arrived here in 28 Days from Jamaica. The Governor was not arriv'd there, but daily expected.

We just now hear from Long-Island, that a fine Sloop belonging to Mr. *Dinwiddie*, Collector of Bermuda, bound to this Port, laden with Salt and Rum, one Higgs Master, is cast away at Rockway-Rocks on Long-Island, and three of the Men are Froze to Death, and the Master Ill.

We Fear the Ship King George expected here from Bristol, has been obliged to leave the Coast by hard Weather.

Custom-House, New-York, *Dec.* 30. *Entred in.* Lawrence and Painter from Jamaica, Griffith from Boston.

Entered out. Johnson for Jamaica, Davis for Barbadoes, Hill for Antigua.

Cleared. Bourdit to Bristol, Bloom to Gibraltar, Painter to Madera, Mansfield and Wattington to Jamaica, Caxet to Coracoa, Field for Delaware.

Advertisements.

NOTICE is hereby given to sundry Persons who came over Passengers or Servants upon Redemption, in the Ship *Hopewell*, *Anthony Faucet*, Master; in the Brigt, *Lawson*, *Benj. Lowes*, Master; and in the Snow *Frodsham*, *James Aspinal*, Master, that if they do not appear and pay or cause to be paid, the several Sums for which they indented, to *James Mackey*, Merchant in *Philadelphia* within twenty Days from the Date hereof, they will be prosecuted as the Law directs. *Philadelphia*, *Jan.* 6. 1735,6.

ON the 5th Instant, a bright bay round-bodied spay'd Mare, having one white Foot behind, and branded S on both Sides not very plain, was stolen from *John Strickland*, by one *John Jones* a short Welshman, having a light-coloured Great Coat, and a red Coat and Vest. Whoever secures the said *Jones* in any Goal, and gives Notice to *Thomas Moor* at *Naaman*'s Creek, shall have *Forty Shillings* Reward and reasonable Charges paid by *Thomas Moor.*

Philad. Jan. 6. 1735,6.

Philadelphia, *Jan.* 2. 1735-6.

WHEREAS Sundry Notices and Advertisements, have from time to time been published, requiring the Debtors to the Estate of *John Roberts*, deceased, to make speedy Payments to the Persons duly Authorized to receive the same; Notwithstanding which many of the said Debtors have neglected to make Payment. This is therefore once more to give Notice to, and require the Debtors to the said Estate, forthwith to repair to Mr. *John Danby* in *third-street Philadelphia*, or to *Rowland Roberts* of *North-Wales* (who are duly Deputed and Authorized by Mr. *John White*, Exceutor, &c. to Collect and receive the Debts aforesaid) and make due Payment, or they may expect the Process of Law prescribed against such Delinquents

AT the House of *George Brownell* in *Second Street*, (formerly the House of Mr. *John Knight*, deceas'd) is taught, Reading, Writing, Cyphering, Dancing, Plain-work, Marking, with Variety of Needle-work. Where also Scholars may board.

N. B. At the same Place is to be sold a new one-Horse Chaise, also dry Fish, Mackrel, Glew, cut Whale-bone, *Rhode-Island* Cheese, Onions, Cedar Buckets, Raisins, Currans, Iron Potts, Kettles, Primers, Psalters, Testaments, Bibles, Writing Books, *Henry* on the Sacrament, and several other Books, red Leather for Chairs or Shoes, &c. sling Axes, Sieves, Hops, Fringes, and Kid Gloves.

Pennsylvania, ss. THE Proprietaries, from the several Notices given to the Inhabitants of this Province, for the Payment of their Arrears of Quitrent, fully expected they should not have been laid under a Necessity of urging the Tenants by any further Publication, to do what is so indispensably their Duty, and that by which they hold their Estates. But as these Expectations, founded on Justice and the good Opinion they had conceived of the People's Integrity, have not been answered, they hereby order further Notice to be given, That the Subscriber, their Receiver-General, is appointed to attend at his Office in *Philadelphia*, to receive the Arrears and Rents due for the City and County of *Philadelphia*, from the 20th Day of the Month of *February*, to the 13th Day of *March* next ensuing. At *Chester* for receiving those of that County, from the 18th to the 25th Day of the same Month, and at *Pensbury* in the County of *Bucks*; from the 29th of the said Month of *March*, to the 3d Day of the Month of *April* next following, for receiving those of that County. And also that Attendance will be given at the Town of *Lancaster*, for the County of *Lancaster*, from the 26th to the 31st of the Month of *March* aforesaid, for receiving the Arrears of Quit-Rents due there. At which respective Places and Times, all Persons in Arrears are required to come and pay the same; and if any shall fail to appear and make Payment, according to their respective Tenures, or in current Money of this Province, as the same is now, or shall then be received in Exchange for Sterling Money of *Great Britain*; such Methods will be pursued as must be attended with Charges, which the Proprietaries by their long Forbearance, hoped the Inhabitants would by complying with their Duty have prevented.

Philad. Dec. 24. 1735. J. STEEL, *Rec. Gen.*

ON the 9th Instant, the Store-house of *John Read* in *New-Munster*, near the Head of *Elk River*, was broke open, and sundry valuable Goods taken out; it was done by two transient Fellows, supposed to come from *Marshyhope*, in *Kent* County, upon *Delaware*. The one a tall Fellow, of a swedish swarthy Complexion, his fore part of his Head shav'd, and the Remainder long brown Hair, with large heavy Brows: Had on a light-coloured Great Coat with Brass Buttons, a blue strait Coat with broad white mettal Buttons, and a Pair of red *Indian* Leggins. The other a middle-siz'd Fellow, with a sour down Look and black frizel'd Hair: Had on an old blue Great Coat, bound about the Edges with blue Quality-binding, and a blue strait Coat with mettal Buttons, without Sleeves; they both had old Shoes ty'd with Thongs, the latter had on a Pair of Sliders and Buskins button'd down to his Shoes; they both wear Caps at times; the one goes by the Name of *John Smith*, and the other *James Duddley*. They have taken with them some remarkable Goods, *viz.* One Piece of cinnamon-coloured narrow Persian, one Piece of dark Ratteen, one dozen of fine grey Stockings, one Piece of fine Chinee, and fine Hats, with several other Goods, and one Remnant of blue Broad-cloth.

Whoever takes up and secures the said Robbers, with the said Goods, shall have *Five Pounds* Reward and reason-Charges, paid by *John Read.*

READY MONEY for old RAGS *may be had of the Printer hereof.*

To be SOLD,

BY *Samuel Emlen*, near the Market, in *Philadelphia*, Dr. *Bateman's PECTORAL DROPS*; and Dr. *Eaton's STIPTICK*, a moſt ſovereign Medecine againſt that malignant Diſtemper the Bloody-Flux. It alſo ſtanches the Flux of Blood of the moſt deſperate Wounds, and ſoon heals the ſame. Where alſo may be had good *Saddle Orris* of moſt Colours; and the beſt of *London Whitechapple* Needles.

To be SOLD

A SAW MILL, with all Utenſils ſuitable, in good Order and covered; ſcituate up *Timber-Creek*, 10 or 11 Miles from *Glouceſter*, being the neareſt to *Philadelphia*; together with 1160 Acres of Land, part very convenient for Meadow; about one Third of the Land not cull'd, and very good young thriving Timber in Abundance upon the reſt, fit to cut for many Uſes; Timber may be alſo purchaſed of the Neighbours very reaſonably, the Mill being within 6 or 7 Miles of ſeveral Cedar Swamps where all Timber not fit for Shingles is ſold for little or nothing, which will be ſufficient for Ages to come; beſides the Timber of 1100 Acres adjoining has been offered to Sale to that Mill, ſo that there is no fear of wanting Timber; and the Stream is very good and never fails, and the Dam good and ſubſtantial. Any Perſon inclining to purchaſe, may agree with *Joſhua Grainger* in *Philadelphia*, very reaſonably.

For JAMAICA *directly,*

THE Brigt. *Diſpatch*, *Benjamin Chriſtian* Maſter, now lying at Mr. *Clymer's* Wharff, will ſail with all Expedition, good Part of her Cargo being already engaged. For Freight or Paſſage agree with ſaid Maſter, or with Capt. *Anthony Peel* at his Houſe in *Arch Street*.

RUN away on the 12th Inſt. from *James Mackey*, an *Iriſh* Servant Man named *William Crosbery*, alias *M'clauskey*, about 22 Years of Age, well ſet, and wears a piſsburnt Wig, by Trade a *Taylor*: Had on a Coat, Jacket and Breeches of very ordinary coarſe Kerſey, and good Shoes and Stockings; took with him an ozenbrigs Frock. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have *Twenty Shillings* Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by *James Mackey*.

THERE has been a ſtray'd Horſe running about the weſt Side of the River *Skuylkil*, for ſome time paſt: He is a ſmall ſized dark bay Horſe, ſuppoſed to be 7 or 8 Years old branded T S on the near Shoulder, a ſmall Star in his Forehead and ſmall Snip on the Noſe the right Owner is deſired to repair to *Joſeph Grey* at the Middle Ferry on *Skuylkil*, where he may be further informed.

STRAY'D or Stolen away from *Schuylkill-Mill*, the 13th of *November*, 1735, a dark grey Horſe about 14 hands high, with a trimm'd Mane, a ſwitch Tail, a Star in the Forehead, a white Spot on the near Thigh, ſhod before. Whoever brings the ſaid Horſe to *William Palmer* living near the Falls of *Schuylkill*, or to *Stephen Beaſley*, Block-maker in *Philadelphia*, ſhall have *Ten Shillings* Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by *William Palmer*.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the Tickets for the Lottery, for the Sale of One hundred Thouſand Acres of Land, are now preparing for the Wheels, in order to the Drawing thereof: And that the Draught of the Lands located and divided into Lots (purſuant to the printed Scheme) may be ſeen at the Surveyor-General's Office, and at the Houſe of the Subſcriber hereof, one of the Managers of the ſaid Lottery.

Patrick Baird.

VEry good LAMPBLACK made and ſold by the Printer hereof.

ALL *Perſons who are indebted to* Henry Flower, *late Poſtmaſter of* Pennſylvania, *for Poſtage of Letters or otherwiſe, are deſired to pay the ſame to him at the old Coffee-Houſe in* Philadelphia, *or they may expect Trouble.*

THERE has been ever ſince *March* laſt, about the Plantation of *Henry Pawlin*, junior, in *Perkiomun*, a flea-bitten Mare branded S T upon the near Shoulder, with a reddiſh Spot upon her Flank, and a Bell about her Neck; ſhe is about 13 Hands high, and has now a young Colt with her. Whoever owns her, is deſired to come and fetch her, and pay the Charges.

Henry Pawlin, jun.

ON *Wedneſday* Night the 19th of *Nov.* Thieves broke into a Houſe in this City, and ſtole ſome Paper Money, with a parcel of double worſted-flower'd Caps: Several Drops of Blood were found about the Drawer from whence the Money was taken, whence 'tis probable that the Money alſo may be bloodied. If ſuch Money is offered to be paſſed, or ſuch Caps to be ſold, by any ſuch ſuſpicious Perſon, 'tis deſired that Information may given to the Printer hereof.

Juſt publiſhed,

JAcob Taylor's, *and* Poor Richard's ALMANACKS, for the Year 1736; *And ſold by the Printer hereof.*

RUN away the 9th Inſt. from *James Norrel* of *Oley* in this County, an hired Servant Man named *John Blowden*, well ſet, of ſhort Stature, black Hair, fair Complexion, and has a ſmooth Tongue. He has taken with him belonging to his Maſter, a black Horſe branded with I O N on the near Shoulder, a ſmall Star like a Clover Leaf, and not dock'd, about 9 Years old: Likewiſe belonging to his Maſter, a homeſpun Kearſey great Coat cloth-colour'd with large Braſs Buttons on it, a new pair of brown Yarn Stockings, two new pair of Shoes, one of Mens, and the other Womens, a pewter Pocket Bottle that will hold a Pint, a pair of Silver Buttons, and ſome Money. He had alſo a homeſpun Camlet inſide Coat of Cinnamon-colour patch'd, and a black Caliminco Jacket and Breeches, a Pair of ſtriped linnen Trowſers, and a Pair of old Shoes picked-toed, white Linnen Stockings, white Linnen Cap, a Caroline Hat. He was formerly Servant to *Arthur Wells*, and afterwards to *William Smith* both of this City, and often ran away from them both. He pretends to be a Doctor, ſometimes a Gentleman or a Merchant, and endeavours to cheat all he comes acquainted with. Whoever ſecures him in any Goal, ſo that his Maſter may have Juſtice from him, and ſecures the Horſe ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have *Three Pounds* Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by

Philad. Nov. 20. *James Norrel.*

SUPER FINE CROWN SOAP.

IT cleanſes fine Linens, Muſlins, Laces, Chinces, Cambricks &c. with Eaſe and Expedition, which often ſuffer more from the long and hard Rubbing of the Waſher, through the ill Qualities of the Soap *they uſe, than the Wearing. It is excellent for the Waſhing of Scarlets, or any other bright and curious Colours, that are apt to change by the Uſe of common* Soap. *The Sweetneſs of the Flavor and the fine Lather it immediatly produces, renders it pleaſant for the Uſe of Barbers. It is cut in exact and equal Cakes neatly put up, and ſold at the* New Printing Office, *at* 1 *s. per Cake*

Juſt Publiſh'd.

CATO's Moral Diſtichs newly tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe. Very proper to be put into the Hands of young Perſons. Sold by the Printer hereof Price 1 s. cover'd.

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